

**THOMAS TIGAR,**  
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.  
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## THE MUSE.

### A CHOICE.

(Written in a young Lady's Album.)  
BY ADAM HAWORTH.

Choose her not for grace or beauty;  
Choose her not for rank or power;  
Pride will make her scorn thy duty,  
Beauty soon will lose its power.

Value not her early adorning,  
Think not her eyes play or slugs;  
Glimmer not for wit or learning,  
Often these are dang'rous things.

Is she modest, mild and pleasing,  
Kind and gentle as a dove?  
Is she wise, without pretence?  
All these things deserve your love.

Is she to religion given?  
Is she by a virtuous life,  
Walking in the path to heaven,  
There's your woman, there's your wife.

Haste and woo, and do not leave her  
Till she's yours and cannot part;  
Then be true and ne'er deceive her,  
Ours be freely all your heart.

Let pity and love undimmed  
Inspire your mind in all you do;  
And she, whose hand has been attained,  
Will give you her affection too.

Your wife shall then the best of treasures  
And best of friends be always found;  
Her love shall scatter joys and pleasures  
Like flowers on all your path around.

Your heart's on through life you go,  
Shall be by love become as one,  
That every strain of soul or voice  
Shall find you living, loving on.

Trouble may come, but every ill  
Shall tempt your faithful heart in vain;  
A Voice Divine shall say "Be still,"  
And all shall then be peace again.

A Saviour's love shall go before,  
And shed upon your heart a word  
A shining light, that more and more,  
Shall shine unto the perfect day.

From the Ladies' Repository  
**THE GRAVE OF GENIUS.**  
BY JOHN TOWN HENRI.

"The province fair  
Hath sought the grave to sleep forever there."  
BYRON.

'Tis here he rests, death's mouldy sleep  
Has sealed his shining eye;  
And many a hundred and shall weep,  
And leave the anguish'd sigh.

Sad tears his slighted grave shall steep,  
While we recall his memory.

The stench of earth is still and cold,  
His melting voice is hush'd;  
That heart now lies beneath the mould,  
Whence life's pure currents gush'd;

But fainter ev'ry pulse in her soul,  
Though chill neglect his soul has crost;  
Unhappy youth! though round thy bed,  
No kindred forms were seen;

Though none the generous tear did shed;  
Nor o'er thee pitying tears;  
'Tis here he rests, death's mouldy sleep  
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**SKETCH OF THE PERSON**  
UNIVERSITY BY REV. A. T. HARRIS  
At the funeral of Major Samuel Lewis,  
JANUARY 8, 1843.

BROTHERS:—  
We have assembled this morning under circumstances peculiarly solemn and melancholy. God, in his inscrutable Providence, has taken from us a friend, and Christian brother. This dispensation is very singular, coming, as it does, so soon after others of a similar kind. Scarcely had a community been so severely visited, as ours within the last few months. These visitations must be deeply felt by all the inhabitants of this city, but they fall with peculiar weight upon this church and congregation. We had scarcely returned from the grave, to which we committed all that could die of Evans and Hughes, and dried away our tears, when Wines was taken. Now Lewis is gone; and we are assembled for the purpose of conveying his body to the tomb.

Before we perform that last and duty, it will be well for us, and not inappropriate in the occasion, to pause and contemplate the history of the deceased, and the instruction which it affords in connection with his death.

Mr. Lewis was a native of Mason county, Virginia. His father, Col. Lewis, was an officer in the war of the Revolution. His grandfather, Gen. Lewis, was a man of considerable distinction. At the early age of four years, he had the misfortune to be deprived of the care of his father, who was killed by a fall from his horse. Mr. Lewis continued to live in the place of his father, until he was fifteen years of age. He then emigrated to the west. This period of his history is interesting and instructive. He started from the place of his birth, and from the society of his friends, into the world, a poor penniless boy, with nothing to depend upon to procure bread or secure success, but his own integrity of character. He passed down the river from Potomac, in Virginia, to Cincinnati in an open canoe, alone. Such a trip at that age, was no small undertaking. In the latter place he arrived sometime in the year 1811. Here he found himself among strangers, far from home, without money or friends. But he had but with him a letter of recommendation, from his guardian, Mr. Smith, to the house of Bar & Keys. By this means he was enabled to obtain employment. With thanks he continued as a Clerk until he was twenty-one. The energy, assiduity, and integrity with which he applied himself to business, soon procured for him the confidence and esteem of his employers. At this time, these men were doing a large business, and had other young men in their service much further advanced than himself. But at the end of the first six months, such was the dependence reposed in him that he was placed at the head of the establishment, and consequently the chief burden of an extended trade devolved upon him.

At the age of 21 he came to Brookville in this State, where he commenced business for himself. For sometime he was eminently successful, but eventually failed, through the default of the man to whom he sold out his stock of goods. Shortly after settling in Brookville, he united in marriage with Katharine Wallace, his present bereaved widow. Though reduced in property, such a man could not be idle, nor want for friends. He was soon employed by the Receiver of public moneys, with whom he continued until he was called by the citizens of his county, to represent them in the State Legislature. This post he filled till he was appointed by J. Q. Adams, Sub Indian Agent. This appointment he accepted, and moved his family to this place in the year 1827.

With Mr. Lewis's history from the commencement of his residence in this section of the country, some, who hear me, are automatically acquainted, and can correct what we state amiss, or supply what is omitted. He continued to discharge the duties of Indian Agent until a change took place in the general government.

In the winter of 1830—31, Mr. Lewis was appointed Commissioner of the Wabash and Erie Canal, and the Land Office connected with it. The duties of this office were various, and spread over a wide surface. He aided in selecting the canal lands, in their sale—superintended the appropriations upon the public works, collected, and disbursed half a million of the state funds. In this service he was engaged ten years. Since that he led the life of a private citizen, retired from the bustling world, within the bosom of his family, until the illustrious Harrison became President of the United States; he was then appointed to the Receiver's office in this place. This post he occupied until death.

The 7th of December last, he was slightly indisposed. In the evening the attack became alarming. A physician was called in immediately, but medical skill, the sympathy, and kindness of friends were of no avail. From the first the symptoms were fatal. The progress of the disease was violent, rapid, and exceeding painful. But God, in his overflowing with Christian fortitude, and died tranquilly in the faith of Christ. Mark the perfect man, and behold the uprightness, for the end of that man is peace.

In private life, Mr. Lewis was truly amiable and lovely. As a man he was honest, faithful, confidential, and industrious. As a friend—kind, generous, faithful and forgiving. As a husband—father—devoted, affectionate and indulgent.

In public life he acted well his part. Often called to fill important posts—to hold important trusts. Always trustworthily, faithfully and indefatigably.

Mr. Lewis's moral character commands and deserves our respect. In morality he was seldom surpassed. His lips were never defiled by an oath. He always spoke the truth. His language and sentiments were ever pure and chaste. It may be said truly that if an honest man is the noblest work of God, he was that work.

While residing in Brookville he managed the affairs of the Receiver's office for a number of years, as a clerk. During that time a large amount of money passed through his hands, and the credit of his employer was sustained. As an officer of the state government, Mr. Lewis collected and disbursed large sums of money, and was never a defaulter, or a single dollar. And the business of the office which he held when he died, was conducted with the same scrupulous probity.

In all these public trusts he acted well his part, and his character is unspotted because his heart never erred.

Mr. Lewis was without guile, simple minded and possessed of many amiable dispositions. He had but few enemies; we know not that he had any. To all he was forgiving, and was never excited to anger by any thing that was spoken against him. In this day of corruption, faithlessness, and plundering of the public it is interesting and consolatory to contemplate such a character, it makes us think better of human nature.

Nor is his religious character less worthy of our esteem. He was a Christian—an unwavering believer in the bible. Though possessed of a moral character, which he well might value yet he never reposed upon his own merits, as the ground of his hope of heaven. With all his fairness of exterior he considered himself a sinner before God.

Guilty, and unworthy in heart, he felt and he lived; he must be born again, believe in Christ and exercise repentance. When we first became the minister of this congregation, we were repeatedly referred to him as a specimen of the fact that man may be religious, and acceptable to God, without faith in Jesus. When we came to converse with him on his peculiar views of truth, care was taken to examine in what light he regarded himself. In our first conversation he frankly and candidly informed us, that his hope of pardon rested in the saviour. That he considered himself unworthy and must be saved by grace—that he had always believed the bible, and hoped for salvation in the way it revealed. Thus while others thought he was depending on his own merits, he considered himself sold under sin. In Jesus Christ he found redemption, and he was not ashamed to own himself a sinner saved by grace. He did not make a public profession of religion until a few years before his death, and when he did, it was with much fear and distrust of himself. And though he was a member of the Presbyterian church, and sincerely attached to her doctrines, government, and discipline, and died in her communion; yet he regarded all who were our common Saviour as his brethren.

His religious creed may be inferred from the declarations made in his last hours, and the instructions which he had communicated to his family. Shortly before his death, we were called to his bedside at a time when, as we supposed, he could live but a few days. When asked to state his mind, he said my hope in Christ is unwavering—I am happy and comfortable—I trust in the Saviour. When asked if he had any thing to say to his family, he replied yes, but I fear it will weary me too much. I wish you to do it for me. He then delivered what he wished said to them. He said, I want you to tell them that I am happy in the prospect of death—that my mind is clear, peaceful, and firm—that I am going to heaven. Tell my children to take the bible as their creed, and the rule of their conduct. It will teach them how to live, and how to die. Tell them I have been guided by it through my life—by its teachings I have been enabled to live like a man. I want them to follow me—to be good children—love one another—be kind to their mother, and sustain and comfort her in the decline of life. Tell my wife, that God has promised to be a God to the widow, and a father to the fatherless—that she must confide in him, and he will take care of her. Tell her I find him faithful in the hour of death; and she must trust in him, and he will aid her in watching over the children.

This message is short but it contains a volume. It reveals the efficient influence which formed his character. He believed the bible and aimed to make it the rule of his life. And when others thought he pined himself in his mortality, he was governing his conduct by that book which taught him the way of salvation through faith. It was this secret influence working in his soul, that kept him from temptation by a youth, far from home among strangers, and laid the foundation of that serene, un-

dering morality which distinguished his life; made him a useful citizen, a faithful friend, a devoted husband and father, and brought him at length to the cross of Christ, an humble penitent suppliant. Guided by this sacred influence he did live like a man, and that he died like a man, they who watched around his bed, heard the declaration of his lips, listened to his prayers, and witnessed the calmness, firmness, and serenity of his mind, can testify. This was a triumphant death, so much so, that one who is not a professor, said that his composure was attributable to the power of religion. If his children will obey his instructions, they will be preserved as he was from the ways of evil; made useful and respectable and when they come to die, peaceful and sincere. The bible will teach them how to live and how to die.

This message is an invaluable testimony to the power of the scriptures to rule the hearts, and form the character of mankind.

We can give but an imperfect sketch of the history of our brother and friend. But whether we contemplate him a poor wandering boy, as he floated along the Ohio, guided by the unseen hand of heaven, or as the confidential and successful clerk of a large trading house, as the man of business, as a private citizen, as a public officer, as a husband or a father, as a humble Christian; in whatever light we view him, there is much to admire and imitate.

From such a history, and from such a death, much valuable instruction may be derived. We can only notice a few things. This community are admonished to apply their hearts to wisdom. We have sustained a great loss. One of our most valuable citizens is gone. Of his counsel and influence we must be forever deprived. His place will not soon be supplied. Those who are impatient, are reminded to prepare for death, by faith in Christ. The deceased attributed his salvation to grace. If he, with all his fairness of exterior, felt that he must be born again, must be pardoned, what must be the condition of many others. Like him take the bible as the rule of your life.

Like him go to the Saviour and you shall find peace and salvation.

The members of this church should fear wisdom. What hath God wrought among us in a few months. And still the operations of his hand be understood. When we look over this congregation it is painful to reflect how many of our friends are not here. Their places in the sanctuary are vacant—but they are in heaven. Brethren be not discouraged, hope in God. Our brother has joined them. His last moments were spent in prayer for himself, for his family, and for you. While his feet stood in the cold waters of Jordan, as he looked back upon the world as it passed away, and upward in the world of glory, he thought of you, he lifted up his prayer to the blessed Saviour that you might overcome. Let us watch for him now, until the day, not the hour in which the son of man cometh.

These young men, whom we see in this crowded assembly, may learn much from the character of the deceased. He is an example worthy your imitation—he was the artificer of his own reputation, and fortune—like many others who have speed themselves over the wide West, he had no one to depend upon but himself. Under God, he was eminently successful. And so may you, if you will make the bible the main of your counsel, and be guided by its teachings. The God of the bible will be your friend, and bless you. He will direct your steps through life, and when you die, receive you in his own heavens. But remember, you cannot despise the bible, and neglect the Saviour, and be guiltless. The penalty may be delayed in mercy for a time; but come it will at length when there will be none to save.

The children of the deceased have left them an example of peculiar brightness. They should walk in his footsteps;—should remember his living counsels. They come from the grave; and the grave of a father—He has left you the best legacy possible—that legacy is the bible. Obey its precepts, and your passage through life will be safe and smooth. The light of heaven will shine along your path, and when you come to die no thorns will be planted beneath your pillow.

Well, our friend and brother is gone from among us. The sound of his footsteps has died away forever. No more shall we talk him by the head; no more feel the gushing of his friendship; no more meet with him in his holy place. But his name will live—True, it is out in the register which contains the names of those who have made themselves to be remembered by their deeds of blood. His was a peaceful life; but his name is registered, and that register will not be lost. He will be remembered long by those who loved, and appreciated his worth. His name is associated with the Wabash and Erie canal. He was one of its principal architects. While that stupendous public improvement continues to carry off the waters of our northern forests to the gulfs of Mexico and St. Lawrence, his name will not be forgotten. But there is another and different register; and that record is an high-

ly name is written in the book of life. He is now with God; has seen the Saviour—has met with Evans, with Hughes, with Wines, with your former pastor, with all who have gone from this consecrated place; and with all the other saints. And when the heavens and the earth shall pass away, he and they, all will be remembered. Yes, he is gone.

"Gone, till our tears and griefs are o'er,  
And we shall reach that happy shore."  
Gone, but not forever—gone above the stars to the third heaven, to shine as the sun in the firmament forever. We will see him again. When our cases are ended, we too will ascend upon high; mingle in those scenes; partake of those pleasures; see the wonders of heaven; and mingle in the song of redeeming grace. Sustained by those hopes; animated by this prospect we will await until our change come. Till then, farewell—dear brother farewell.

**THE OREGON TERRITORY.**  
We learn from a short message of the President to the Senate, that negotiations are going on for the settlement of this disputed territory. We see too by the London papers, that the attention of the British people is also directed to this part of the world. The President, our readers can see, deems it incompatible with the public interests to enter into details as to the progress of these negotiations.

It is of the highest public importance that there should be an early settlement of this question, for the population that is now thronging there will not only make its settlement more difficult by delay, but this very population will be the means of creating new and unnecessary issues, that may highly embarrass the governments, that have the main question in charge. We have no belief, however, that there is any prospect of an early adjustment of this dispute, or that Great Britain will yield what she deems her unquestionable, if not hitherto unquestioned rights.

While on this subject, we may remark as kindred to it, that the Mexican Minister at Washington, J. N. Almonte, has addressed a letter to the Madisonian, pointedly contradicting a rumor stated in the St. Louis Republican to wit—that the Mexican Government will give liberal grants of lands to persons in California who shall take the oath of allegiance, and conform to the doctrines of the Roman Catholic faith. The Mexican Government, he says, has never thought of endorsing the said territory with foreigners, and that so far from it, it has expressly provided by law enacted the 11th of March last, that no foreigner shall ever be permitted to colonize, or purchase lands or property in the said country, without an express provision of the Government of Mexico.—N. Y. Express.

From the Washington Correspondence of the N. Y. Express, Dec. 27.  
Mrs. Lane, wife of the member from Indiana, was invited to day in the Congressional building ground. She was a lovely woman, and won all hearts by her many amiable qualities. Her visit was most endearing, her address continuing not more than twenty-four hours. Her devoted husband, who is a sensitive and not a robust man, has taken the loss of his deceased partner so much at heart, that his friends fear for his own recovery.

The Court of Enquiry to examine the facts as to the mutiny on board the Somers, is ordered for Wednesday next, the 28th inst. The result is looked for with intense interest.

The Secretary of War has attended none of the Cabinet meetings since the news of the mutiny was received, and is quite ill.—Mrs. Spencer is a great sufferer in mind and body.

**THE WONDERS OF CHEMISTRY.**  
The French chemists have lately analysed animal fat, and find that it is composed of what they call stearin and stearic. Those, when separated, are found to be composed of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. Last of all is found to contain 70.03 parts of carbon, 11.22 of hydrogen and 9.52 of oxygen. Spermaceti is composed of the same proportions. At Bromide, by putting together one part of carbonic acid, 10 parts of carbon, and hydrogen, and twenty of hydrogen, and passing them through a red hot tube, actually produced fat. What may we look for next? From these experiments it is ascertained that the fat of hogs and that of whales is identical.

More than three fourths their composition is carbon, the great nutrient of combustion. Hence, hard oil is now manufactured in the same manner that sperm is; and is equal, if not superior to it for burning, as it yields no lamplight or offensive smell. This discovery will be of incalculable value to the Western States, where the facilities of making pork are so abundant. In addition to this, the saving to the country, in the article of light, will amount to several millions annually.—New Haven Courier.

There is but another word for oil—the fluid part of fat. Stearin is a white granular crystalline substance, composed of the stearic, myristic, and palmitic acids, which contain the olefin, and prevent it from running out in a liquid form. Stearin, therefore, being composed of 70 hundred of carbon, is an excellent ingredient for candles.

**MORMONS LEAVING NAVARRO.**—A gentleman, who recently arrived from Navarro, informs the editor of the Inquirer, that whole families at a time were continually leaving that place. The delusion appeared to be on the decline. Our informant described to us the houses as small and mean looking log, board and shanty. The temple to be large, should it ever be built, but at present the foundation only laid. Joe Smith keeps the only store of any consequence, and of course he monopolizes most of the trading profits. The whole matter is a system as he conceives, of cruel and heartless deception, involving victims not only in this country, but even more extensively in England.—Phil Saturday Post.

**NEW CEMENT.**—A Mr. Jeffrey has discovered a new cement said to be much cheaper and better than glue. It is composed of shell-lac and India rubber dissolved in Naphtha. A number of experiments were tried with it in England. In one of them, two pieces of teak, an oily African wood, very difficult to unite by glue, were cemented with this substance, and afterwards a force of twenty one tons applied without separating the pieces. Heavy oak plank, eight inches thick, were glued together and fired at repeatedly by well charged and pointed cannon. The shot tore the wood, but did not affect the cement. A six inch hole was then bored into the plank and a shell exploded within. The wood was torn to shivers, but the cement remained unharmed. If it really possesses such adhesive power, it will prove a valuable discovery.

**Union of the Atlantic and Pacific.**—The company chartered by the government of New Granada to construct a ship canal connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, have completed their surveys, made a road over the Isthmus, and are proceeding to make the canal, which will be 43 miles long, and it is estimated to cost \$5,778,615.

**Counterfeit Five-dollar.**—A number of vagrants have been "finding the current" in the city for several days past, but none had been apprehended by the treasury police officers until yesterday, when a petite little Frenchman calling himself Joseph Jorda, was arrested and searched in the Mayor's office; and, a large quantity of spurious money being found in his possession, he was committed for further examination at 10 o'clock this forenoon. The counterfeit notes are of the denomination of two dollars on the State Bank of Indiana, payable at the Michigan City branch. They are said to be well executed, with the exception that they are about a quarter of an inch shorter than the genuine bills. Counterfeit Fives payable at another branch of the same bank and also in circulation, as we stated last week.—Cin. Message.

**The Annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury** was received in Congress yesterday, from which we learn with great haste sketched the following particulars:

**The Receipts into the Treasury**, during the three first quarters of the present year, with the estimated receipts for the fourth quarter, from every source, (including loans and Treasury notes,) amount to thirty-four millions five hundred and two thousand dollars, besides the balance of two hundred and thirty thousand dollars in the Treasury on the first of January last.

**The Expenditures** for the three first quarters of the year, with the estimated expenditure for the remaining quarter, amount (including \$7,856,000 for redemption of Treasury notes) to thirty-four millions five hundred and three thousand dollars.

**The receipts for the half year ending 1st July** are estimated (including Treasury notes and loans to amount of \$5,553,000) at \$14,698,113, and the Expenditures for the same period (including interest on debt and Treasury notes to amount of \$608,000) at 10,391,166. The estimates of Receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year ending the June, 1844, (under the new arrangement effected by the act of the last session,) are estimated, the Receipts from customs and public land; and \$18,500,000 from miscellaneous sources; at \$18,500,000 and the Expenditures (including interest and Treasury notes) at \$20,915,498.

**The balance remaining in the Treasury on the 30th June, 1843**, is estimated, will amount to \$8,731,369, and on the 30th June 1844, to \$1,695,871.

Since the estimates were prepared at the several Departments, it has been ascertained that the expenditures for the fourth quarter of the present year will fall considerably short of the amount estimated, so that the balance in the Treasury on the 1st of January next will be considerably larger than estimated; but, as the difference will become a charge on the Treasury in the next year, it has not been deemed necessary to alter the amount as first estimated.

**The recommendations of the report** are confined to that of a further provision for revenue and support of public credit, by taxation on untraded or lightly taxed articles of imports, to produce an addition to the present revenue of three millions of dollars a year, an authority to allow interest on all outstanding Treasury notes, as under the last issue thereof; and the establishment of a warehousing system.—Natl. Int.

**Courts.**—The murderer of Adams, formerly caught hook keeping in this city, and was familiarly known to many of our citizens. Some time since his supposed execution was given here it repeatedly stated that he has been seen here, and was recognized. This doubtless suggested by some of the New York journals, and is without foundation. We can hardly suppose it possible that he could have escaped in the manner they have mentioned.—Louisville Kentucky.

**Who is the Confederate** spoken of in the narrative of the mutiny of the Somers? This is an interesting enquiry; and we are far from neglecting the suggestion of our correspondent. J. M. is not all visionary, or at all unreasoning. He writes as follows:—

New York, Dec. 19, 1842.  
To the Editor of the Sun:  
Sir—your paper of this day, containing an account of the mutiny on board the U. S. S. Brig Somers, and the statement that the mutineers were, if successful, to erect a confederate flag on the flag of the Somers, has for me to suppose that the confederate is the Texan schooner San Antonio, which vessel has now been missing a fair some weeks. A mutiny was discovered in the Texan schooner under Commodore Moore, when in Tabasco River, in the fall of 1840, and a concerted plan was formed to take all the vessels. It is not possible that all these daring spirits have remained in the United States. It is well worth enquiring into whether the San Antonio and the confederate mentioned are not one and the same vessel. The San Antonio, at the time of the mutiny, was in the Gulf, was where she had plenty of sea room and the chances are that she is at this moment absent.

I. M.

**GOVERNORS OF CANADA.**—An eastern paper says that Canada seems destined to be the grave of British Governors. They don't thrive where. The Duke of Richmond was bitten to death, by a Canadian fox or dog and dog, Lord Sydenham was kicked out of Canada by a Canadian horse or mule. Lord Darnley returned to England with a broken constitution and broken heart—lingered a few months—and died. Lord Dalhousie frequently declared that a Canadian winter had done more to undermine his constitution, than even the East Indies. He is dead. Sir Charles Bagot holds the reins of power in Canada just now—and he too, is about to quit his hold. At the last advice his decease was daily expected.



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Beauty soon will lose its power.

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Think not how she plays or sings;  
Choose her not for wit or learning,  
Often these are dang'rous things.

Is she modest, mild and beaming,  
Kind and gentle as a dove?  
Is she wise, without pretending?  
All these things deserve thy love.

Is she to religion given?  
Is she, by a virtuous life,  
Walking in the path to heaven?  
There's your woman, there's your wife.

Haste and woo, and do not leave her  
Till she's yours and cannot part;  
Then be true and ne'er deceive her;  
Give her freely all your heart.

Let piety and love unfeign'd  
Inspire your mind in all you do;  
And she, whose hand has been attained,  
Will give you her affection too.

Your wife shall then the best of treasures,  
And best of friends be always found;  
Her love shall scatter joys and pleasures,  
Like flowers on all your path around.

Your hearts, as on through life you go,  
Shall so by love become as one,  
That every state of weal or woe  
Shall find you living, loving on.

Trouble may come, but every ill  
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A Voice Divine shall say "Be still,"  
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And shed upon your heav'nward way  
A shining light that, more and more,  
Shall shine unto the perfect day.

From the Ladies' Repository

THE GRAVE OF GENIUS.

BY JOHN TODD BRAME.

"Thy promise fair,  
Hath sought the grave to sleep forever there."  
BYRON.

'Tis here he rests! death's mortal sleep  
Has sealed his flashing eye;  
And many a kindred soul shall weep,  
And heave the agonised sigh:

Sad tears his slighted grave shall steep,  
While we recall his memory.

His slender form is stiff and cold,  
His melting voice is hushed;  
That heart now lies beneath the mould,  
Whence love's pure currents gushed;

But fame enshrines him in her scroll,  
Though chill neglect his soul has crushed.

Unhappy youth! though round thy bed,  
No kindred forms were seen;  
Though none the generous tear did shed;  
Nor o'er thee pitying lean:

Though, undisturbed 'mid the dead,  
We look upon your grave-turf green;

Friendship, thro' every coming year,  
Though thou to heav'n art flown,  
Thy pleasing virtues shall declare,  
As 'round thy path they shone—

Emblem thy memory, and reverse,  
And all thy dark misfortunes mourn.

CUTTING THE WORLD IN TWO.—The Canal Company, says the N. Y. Aurora, chartered by the government of New Grenada, have commenced excavating their big ditch through the Isthmus of Panama, and in a few years our whale ships, instead of rounding Cape Horn, will pass from ocean to ocean, through the mountains which Pizarro and his followers found such difficulty in climbing over. The line of the canal, however, follows a less rugged route than they did. The country through which it passes has a mean elevation of only thirty seven feet above the level of the sea at high tide. The entire length of the canal will be about forty-nine miles, of which twelve and a half miles only will be excavated, the rivers Chagres and Grande supplying the necessary navigation for the remainder of the distance. There will be a sufficient depth of water for ships of fourteen hundred tons. It is supposed that within five years the two continents will be divorced and every thing prepared for celebrating the nuptials between the two oceans.

GOVERNORS OF CANADA.—An eastern paper says that Canada seems destined to be the grave of British Governors. They don't thrive when transplanted. The Duke of Richmond was bitten to death, by a Canadian fox or mad dog. Lord Sydenham was kicked out of Creation by a Canadian horse or mule. Lord Durham returned to England with a broken constitution and broken heart—lingered a few months—suffered his title and coat of arms to a little child. Lord Dalhousie frequently declared that the British Government had done more to undermine his constitution, than even the East India. He is dead. Sir Charles Bagot holds the reins of power in Canada just now—and he too, is about to quit his hold. At the last advice his decease was daily expected.

## SKETCH OF THE SERMON

DELIVERED BY REV. A. T. HANKIN

At the funeral of Major Samuel Lewis.

JANUARY 8, 1842.

## BRETHREN:—

We have assembled this morning under circumstances peculiarly solemn and melancholy. God, in his inscrutable Providence, has taken from us a friend, and christian brother. This dispensation is very singular, coming, as it does, so soon after others of a similar kind. Seldom has a community been so severely visited, as ours within the last few months. These visitations must be deeply felt by all the inhabitants of this city, but they fall with peculiar weight upon this church and congregation. We had scarcely returned from the grave, to which we committed all that could die of Evans and Hughes and dried away our tears, when Wines was taken. Now Lewis is gone; and we are assembled for the purpose of conveying his body to the tomb.

Before we perform that last sad duty, it will be well for us, and not inappropriate to the occasion, to pause and contemplate the history of the deceased, and the instruction which it affords in connection with his death.

Mr. Lewis was a native of Mason county Virginia. His father, Col. Lewis was an officer in the war of the Revolution. His grandfather, Gen. Lewis, was a man of considerable distinction. At the early age of four years, he had the misfortune to be deprived of the care of his father, who was killed by a fall from his horse. Mr. Lewis continued to live in the place of his nativity until he was fifteen years of age. He then emigrated to the west. This period of his history is interesting and instructive. He started from the place of his birth, and from the society of his friends, into the world, a poor penniless boy, with nothing to depend upon to procure friends or insure success, but his own integrity of character. He passed down the river from Poi. T. Pleasant, in Virginia, to Cincinnati in an open canoe, alone. Such a trip at that age, was no small undertaking. In the latter place he arrived sometime in the year 1811. Here he found himself among strangers, far from home, without money or friends. But he had brought with him a letter of recommendation, from his guardian, Mr. Sterritt, to the house of Barr & Keys. By this means he was enabled to obtain employment. With these men he continued as a Clerk until he was twenty-one. The energy, assiduity, and integrity with which he applied himself to business, soon procured for him the confidence and esteem of his employers. At this time, these men were doing a large business, and had other young men in their service much further advanced than himself. But at the end of the first six months, such was the dependence reposed in him that he was placed at the head of the establishment, and consequently the chief burden of an extended trade devolved upon him.

At the age of 21 he came to Brookville in this State, where he commenced business for himself. For sometime he was eminently successful, but eventually failed, through the default of the man to whom he sold out his stock of goods. Shortly after settling in Brookville, he united in marriage with Katharine Wallace, his present bereaved widow. Though reduced in property, such a man could not be idle, nor want for friends. He was soon employed by the Receiver of public moneys, with whom he continued until he was called by the citizens of his county, to represent them in the State Legislature. This post he filled till he was appointed by J. Q. Adams, Sub Indian Agent. This appointment he accepted, and moved his family to this place in the year 1827.

With Mr. Lewis's history from the commencement of his residence in this section of the country, some, who hear me, are more intimately acquainted, and can correct what we state amiss, or supply what is omitted. He continued to discharge the duties of Indian Agent until a change took place in the general government.

In the winter of 1830—31, Mr. Lewis was appointed Commissioner of the Wabash and Erie Canal, and the Land Office connected with it. The duties of this office were various, and spread over a wide surface. He aided in selecting the canal lands, in their sale, superintended the appropriations upon the public works, collected, and disbursed large sums of the state funds. In this service he was engaged ten years. Since that he led the life of a private citizen, retired from the bustling world, within the bosom of his family, until the illustrious Harrison became President of the United States; he was then appointed to the Receiver's office in this place. This post he occupied until death.

The 7th of December last, he was slightly indisposed. In the evening the attack became alarming. A physician was called in immediately, but medical skill, the sympathy, and kindness of friends were of no avail. From the first the symptoms were fatal. The progress of the disease was violent, rapid, and exceeding painful. But he bore his sufferings with christian fortitude, and died triumphantly in the faith of Christ. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.

In private life, Mr. Lewis was truly amiable and lovely. As a man he was honest, truthful, confidential, and industrious. As a friend—kind, generous, faithful and forgiving. As a husband—father—devoted, affectionate and indulgent.

In public life he acted well his part. Often called to fill important posts—to hold important trusts. Always trustworthy, faithful and indefatigable.

Mr. Lewis's moral character commands and deserves our respect. In morality he was seldom surpassed. His lips were never defiled by an oath. He always spoke the truth. His language and sentiments were ever pure and chaste. It may be said truly, that if an 'honest man is the noblest work of God,' he was that work.

While residing in Brookville he managed the affairs of the Receiver's office for a number of years, as a clerk. During that time a large amount of money passed through his hands, and the credit of his employer was sustained. As an officer of the state government Mr. Lewis collected and disbursed large sums of money, and was never defrauded for a single dollar. And the business of the office which he held when he died, was conducted with the same scrupulous probity. In all these public trusts he acted well his part; and his character is unspotted because his heart never coveted.

Mr. Lewis was without guile, simple minded and possessed of many amiable dispositions. He had but few enemies; we know not that he had any. To all he was loving, and was never excited to anger by anything that was spoken against him. In this day of corruption, faithlessness, and plundering of the public it is interesting and consolatory to contemplate such a character it makes us think better of human nature.

Nor is his religious character less worthy of our esteem. He was a christian—an unwavering believer in the bible. Though possessed of a moral character, which he well might value yet he never reposed upon his own merits, as the ground of his hope of heaven. With all his fairness of exterior he considered himself a sinner before God. Guilty, and unholily in heart, he felt and believed he must be born again, believe in Christ and exercise repentance. When we first became the minister of this congregation, we were repeatedly referred to him as a specimen of the fact that man may be religious, and acceptable to God, without faith in Jesus. When we came to converse with him on his peculiar views of truth, care was taken to examine in what light he regarded himself. In our first conversation he frankly and candidly informed us, that his hope of pardon rested in the saviour. That he considered himself unholily and must be saved by grace—that he had always believed the bible, and hoped for salvation in the way it revealed. Thus while others thought he was depending on his own merits, he considered himself sold under sin. In Jesus Christ he found redemption, and he was not ashamed to own himself a sinner saved by grace. He did not make a public profession of religion until a few years before his death, and when he did, it was with much fear and distrust of himself. And though he was a member of the Presbyterian church, and sincerely attached to her doctrines, government, and discipline, and died in her communion; yet he regarded all who love our common Saviour as his brethren.

His religious creed may be inferred from the declarations made in his last hours, and the instructions which he had communicated to his family. Shortly before his death, we were called to his bed side at a time when, as he supposed, he could live but a little longer. When asked to the state of his mind, he said my hope in Christ is unwavering—I am happy and comfortable—I trust in the Saviour. When asked if he had any thing to say to his family, he replied yes, but I fear it will weary me too much. I wish you to do it for me. He then delivered what he wished said to them. He said, I want you to tell them that I am happy in the prospect of death—that my mind is clear, peaceful, and firm—that I am going to heaven. Tell my children to take the bible as their creed, and the rule of their conduct. It will teach them how to live, and how to die. Tell them I have been guided by it through my life—by its teachings I have been enabled to live like a man. I want them to follow me—to be good children—love one another—be kind to their mother, and sustain and comfort her in the decline of life. Tell my wife, that God has promised to be a God to the widow, and a father to the fatherless—that she must confide in him, and he will take care of her. Tell her I find him faithful in the hour of death; and she must trust in him, and he will aid her in watching over the children.

This message is short but it contains a volume. It reveals the efficient influence which formed his character. He believed the bible and aimed to make it the rule of his life. And when others thought he prided himself in his morality, he was governing his conduct by that book which taught him the way of salvation through faith. It was this secret influence working in his soul, that kept him from temptation when a youth, far from home among strangers,—laid the foundation of that stern, unbending morality which distinguished his after life; made him a useful citizen, a faithful friend, a devoted husband and father, and brought him at length to the cross of Christ, an humble penitent suppliant. Guided by this sacred influence he did live like a man, and that he died like a man, they who watched around his bed, heard the declaration of his lips, listened to his prayers, and witnessed the calmness, firmness, and serenity of his mind, can testify. His was a triumphant death, so much so, that one who is not a professor, said that his composure was attributable to the power of religion. If his children will obey his instructions, they will be preserved as he was from the ways of evil; made useful and respectable and when they come to die, peaceful and sincere. The bible will teach them how to live and how to die.

This message is an invaluable testimony to the power of the scriptures to rule the hearts, and form the character of mankind.

We can give but an imperfect sketch of the history of our brother and friend. But whether we contemplate him a poor wandering boy, as he floated along the Ohio, guided by the unseen hand of heaven, or as the confidential and successful clerk of a large trading house, as the man of business, as a private citizen, as a public officer, as a husband or a father, or as a humble christian; in whatever light we view him, there is much to admire and imitate.

From such a history, and from such a death, much valuable instruction may be derived. We can only notice a few things. This community are admonished to apply their hearts to wisdom. We have sustained a great loss. One of our most valuable citizens is gone. Of his counsel and influence we must be forever deprived. His place will not soon be supplied. Those who are impenitent, are reminded to prepare for death, by faith in Christ. The deceased attributed his salvation to grace. If he, with all his fairness of exterior, felt that he must be born again, must be pardoned, what must be the condition of many others. Like him take the bible as the rule of your life.—Like him go to the Saviour and you shall find peace and salvation.

The members of this church should learn wisdom. What hath God wrought among us in a few months. And shall the operations of his hand be unheeded? When we look over this congregation it is painful to reflect how many of our friends are not here. Their places in the sanctuary are vacant—but they are in heaven. Brethren be not discouraged, hope in God. Our brother has joined them. His last moments were spent in prayer: for himself, for his family, and for you. While his feet stood in the cold waters of Jordan, as he looked back upon the world as it passed away, and upward to the world of glory, he thought of you, he lifted up his prayer to the blessed Saviour that you might overcome. Let us watch for we know not their day, nor the hour in which the son of man cometh.

These young men, whom we see in this crowded assembly, may learn much from the character of the deceased. He is an example worthy your imitation—he was the artificer of his own reputation, and fortune.—Like many others who have spread themselves over the wide West, he had no one to depend upon but himself. Under God, he was eminently successful. And so may you, if you will make the bible the main of your council, and be guided by its teachings. The God of the bible will be your friend, and bless you. He will direct your steps through life, and when you die, receive you to his own heavens. But remember, you cannot despise the bible, and neglect the Saviour, and be guiltless. The penalty may be delayed in mercy for a time; but come it will at length when there will be none to save.

The children of the deceased have left them an example of peculiar brightness. They should walk in his footsteps;—should remember his dying counsels. They come from the grave; and the grave of a father.—He has left you the best legacy possible;—that legacy is the bible. Obey its precepts, and your passage through life will be safe and smooth. The light of heaven will shine along your path, and when you come to die no thorns will be planted beneath your pillow.

Well, our friend and brother is gone from among us. The sound of his footsteps has died away forever. No more shall we take him by the hand; no more feel the gushing of his friendship; no more meet with him in this holy place. But his name will live.—True, it is not in the register which contains the names of those who have made themselves to be remembered by their deeds of blood. His was a peaceful life; but his name is registered, and that register will not be lost. He will be remembered long by those who knew, and appreciated his worth. His name is associated with the Wabash and Erie canal. He was one of its principal architects. While that stupendous public improvement continues to carry off the waters of our northern forests to the gulfs of Mexico and St. Lawrence, his name will not be forgotten.—But there is another and different register; and that record is on high.

His name is in the book of life. He is now with God; has shed his blood to meet with Evans, with Hughes, with Wines, with your former pastor, with all who have gone from this consecrated place; and with all the other saints. And when the heavens and the earth shall pass away, he and they, all will be remembered. Yes, he is gone.

"Gone, till our toils and griefs are o'er,  
And we shall reach that happy shore."  
Gone, but not forever—gone above the stars to the third heaven, to shine as the sun in the firmament forever. We will see him again. When our cares are ended, we too will ascend upon high; mingle in those scenes; partake of those pleasures; see the wonders of heaven; and unite in the song of redeeming grace. Sustained by those hopes; animated by this prospect; we will await until our change come. Till then, farewell—dear brother farewell.

## THE OREGON TERRITORY.

We learn from a short message of the President to the Senate, that negotiations are going on for the settlement of this disputed territory. We see too by the London papers, that the attention of the British people is also directed to that part of the world. The President, our readers can see, deems it incompatible with the public interests to enter into details as to the progress of these negotiations.

It is of the highest public importance that there should be an early settlement of this question, for the population that is now thronging there will not only make its settlement more difficult by delay, but this very population will be the means of creating new and unnecessary issues, that may highly embarrass the governments, that have the main question in charge. We have no belief, however, that there is any prospect of an early adjustment of this dispute, or that Great Britain will yield us what are there our unquestionable, if not hitherto unquestioned rights.

While on this subject, we may remark as kindred to it, that the Mexican Minister at Washington, J. N. Almonte, has addressed a letter to the Madisonian pointedly contradicting a rumor stated in the St. Louis Republic, to wit:—that the Mexican Government will give liberal grants of lands to persons in California who shall take the oath of allegiance, and conform to the doctrines of the Roman Catholic faith. The Mexican Government, he says, has never thought of colonising the said territory with foreigners, and that so far from it, it has expressly provided by law enacted the 11th of March last, that no foreigner will ever be permitted to colonise, or purchase lands or property in the said country, without an express permission of the Government of Mexico.—N. Y. Express.

From the Washington Correspondence of the N. Y. Express, Dec. 27.

Mrs. Lane, wife of the member from Indiana, was buried to day in the Congressional burying ground. She was a lovely woman, and won all hearts by her many amiable qualities. Her exit was most sudden, her illness continuing not more than twenty four hours. Her bereaved husband, who is a sensitive and not a robust man, has taken the loss of his deceased partner so much at heart, that his friends fear for his own recovery.

The Court of Enquiry to examine the facts as to the mutiny on board the Somers, is ordered for Wednesday next, the 29th inst. The result is looked for with intense interest.

The Secretary of War has attended none of the Cabinet meetings since the news of the mutiny was received, and is quite ill.—Mrs. Spencer is a great sufferer in mind and body.

THE WONDERS OF CHEMICAL SCIENCE.—The French chemists have lately analysed animal fat, and find that it is composed of what they call elaine and stearin.\* Those, when separated, are found to be compound of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. Lard oil is found to contain 79.03 parts of carbon, 11.422 of hydrogen, and 9.542 of oxygen. Spermaceti is composed of the same proportions. M. Bernard, by putting together one part of carbonic acid, 10 parts of carburetted hydrogen, and twenty of hydrogen, and passing them through a red hot tube, actually produced fat! What may we look for next? From these experiments it is ascertained that the fat of hogs and that of whales is identical.

More than three fourths their composition is carbon, the great nutriment of combustion. Hence, lard oil is now manufactured in the same manner that sperm is; and is equal, if not superior to it for burning, as it yields no lamplack or offensive smell.—This discovery will be of incalculable value to the Western States, where the facilities of making pork are so abundant. In addition to this, the saving to the country, in the article of light, will amount to several millions annually.—New Haven Farmer.

\*Elaine is but another word for oil—the fluid part of fat. Stearin is a white, granular, crystalline substance, composed of the thin vesicular membranes, or bladders, which contain the elaine, and prevent it from running out in a liquid form. Stearin, therefore, being composed of 79 hundred of carbon, is an excellent ingredient for candles.

MORMONS LEAVING NAUVOO.—A gentleman, who recently arrived from Nauvoo, informs the editor of the Inquirer, that whole families at a time were continually leaving that place. The delusion appeared to be on the decline. Our informant describes the houses as small and mean looking log, board and sod shanties. The temple to be large, should it ever be built, but at present the foundation only laid. Joe Smith keeps the only store of any consequence, and of course he monopolises most of the trading profits. The whole matter is a system as he conceives, of cruel and heartless deception, selecting victims not only in this country, but even more extensively in England.—Phil. Saturday Post.

New Cement.—A Mr. Jeffrey has discovered a new cement said to be much stronger and better than glue. It is composed of shellac and India rubber dissolved in Naphtha. A number of experiments were tried with it in England. In one of them, two pieces of oak, an oily African wood, very difficult to unite by glue, were cemented with this substance, and afterwards a force of twenty one tons applied without separating the pieces. Heavy oak plank, eight inches thick, were glued together and fired at repeatedly by well charged and pointed cannon. The shot tore the wood, but did not affect the cement. A six inch hole was then bored into the plank and a shell exploded within it. The wood was torn to shivers, but the cement remained unharmed. If it really possesses such adhesive power, it will prove a valuable discovery.

Union of the Atlantic and Pacific.—The company chartered by the government of New Grenada to construct a ship canal connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, have completed their surveys, made a road over the Isthmus, and are proceeding to make the canal, which will be 42 miles long, and it is estimated to cost \$5,778,615.

Counterfeiter Arrested.—A number of vagrants have been inflating the currency in the city for several days past, but none had been apprehended by the drowsy police officers until yesterday, when a polite little Frenchman calling himself Joseph Jonte, was arrested and searched in the Mayor's office; and, a large quantity of spurious money being found in his possession, he was committed for further examination at 10 o'clock this forenoon. The counterfeit notes are of the denomination of two dollars on the State Bank of Indiana, payable at the Michigan City Branch. They are said to be well executed, with the exception that they are about a quarter of an inch shorter than the genuine bills. Counterfeit Five dollar bills, also in circulation, as we stated last week.—Cin. Message.

The Annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury was received in Congress yesterday, from which we have with great gusto skimmed the following particulars:

The Receipts into the Treasury, during the three first quarters of the present year, with the estimated receipts for the fourth quarter, from every source, (including loans and Treasury notes,) amount to thirty-four millions five hundred and two thousand dollars, besides the balance of two hundred and thirty thousand dollars in the Treasury on the first of January last.

The Expenditures for the three first quarters of the year, with the estimated expenditure for the remaining quarter, amount (including \$7,856,400 for redemption of Treasury notes) to thirty-four millions five hundred and three thousand dollars.

The receipts for the half year ending 1st July next, are estimated (including Treasury notes and loan to amount of \$5,638,000) at \$14,588,113, and the Expenditures for the same period (including interest on debt and Treasury notes to amount of \$605,000) at 10,391,186. The estimates of Receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year ending the June, 1844, (under the new arrangement effected by the act of the last session,) are estimated, the Receipts from customs and public lands [and \$150,000 from miscellaneous sources] at \$18,550,000 and the Expenditures [including interest and Treasury notes] at \$20,945,498.

The balance remaining in the Treasury on the 30th June, 1843, is estimated, will amount to \$3,731,369, and on the 30th June 1844, to \$1,685,871.

Since the estimates were prepared at the several Departments, it has been ascertained that the expenditures for the fourth quarter of the present year will fall considerably short of the amount estimated, so that the balance in the Treasury on the 1st of January next will be considerably larger than estimated; but, as the difference will become a charge on the treasury in the next year, it has not been deemed necessary to alter the amount as first estimated.

The recommendations of the report are confined to that of a further provision for revenue and support of public credit, by taxation on untaxed or lightly taxed articles of import, to produce on addition to the present revenue of three millions of dollars a year, an authority to allow interest on all outstanding treasury notes, as under the last issue thereof; and the establishment of a warehousing system.—Nat. Int.

COLT.—The murderer of Adams, formerly taught book keeping in this city and was familiarly known to many of our citizens.—Since the day of his exposed execution we have heard it repeatedly stated that he has been seen here, and was recognized. The doubts suggested by some of the New York papers may not be without foundation. We can hardly suppose it possible that he could have escaped in the manner they have mentioned.—Louisville Kentuckian.

Who is the Confederate spoken of in the narrative of the mutiny of the Somers? This is an interesting enquiry; and we are far from thinking the suggestion of our correspondent L. M. is at all visionary, or at all unreasonable. He writes as follows:—

NEW YORK, DEC. 19, 1842.

To the Editor of the Sun:  
Sir—your paper of this day, contains an account of the mutiny on board the U. S. Brig Somers, and the statement that it were, if successful, to meet a confederate the Isle of Pinet, has led me to suppose that that confederate is the Texan schooner San Antonio, which vessel has now been missing some weeks. A mutiny was discovered in the Texan squadron under Commodore Moore, when in Tobasco River, in the fall of 1840, and a concerted plan was formed to take all the vessels. Is it not possible some of those daring spirits have remained here, in expectation of carrying out their diabolical plan? It is well worth enquiring into whether the San Antonio and the confederate mentioned are not one and the same. The San Antonio, at the time of the mutiny in the Gulf, was where she had plenty of sea room and the chances are that she is at this moment afloat. L. M.







Day... next at half past 6 o'clock.

The citizens of Fort Wayne are respectfully requested that W. W. Stevens, will (by divine permission) review the lecture delivered on Wednesday evening by the Rev. A. T. Rankin, on the first resurrection, on Sunday the 18th inst. (Wednesday) in the school house of W. W. S. at 8 o'clock P. M. on which occasion it will be proven by Holy Scripture, 1st. That the resurrection of the righteous will precede that of the wicked. 2d. That to assert that the Greek word 'anastasis' means a spiritual resurrection is pronounced a heresy by no less than apostolic authority.

## PORT WAYNE SENTINEL.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1843

FOR PRESIDENT  
MARTIN VAN BUREN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT  
RICHARD M. JOHNSON.  
(Subject to the decision of a National Convention.)

**ANIMAL MAGNETISM.**—Caution to Amateurs.—Animal magnetism is at present all the go in this city. Scarcely a person who has witnessed an experiment is now an operator. In consequence of so many of the professors having more zeal than knowledge some rather ludicrous incidents have attended their experiments; some persons have been put to sleep by person who knew nothing of the means of relieving them, and in other cases the operators being scared at their own doings, and losing their self-possession, have thrown their subjects into a deeper sleep in abortive attempts to awaken them, and have had to hunt through the city at untimely hours of the night, for some more skilful operator to relieve them from the dilemma in which they had foolishly involved themselves.

One case of a more serious nature has occurred, which we publish in hopes it may prove a caution to ignorant persons against experimenting in this strange and dangerous science.

An unbeliever in magnetism undertook, for his own satisfaction, to try some experiments on a young woman in his service, on Sunday evening last. In due time he put her into the magnetic state, and his scepticism began to melt away. He then attempted to awaken her, but found he "couldn't come it." He had not made himself acquainted with the necessary passes and manipulations, and his attempts only had the effect of throwing his patient into a deeper sleep. He then desisted until next morning, when he renewed his efforts, but with no better success; in the evening her symptoms grew more alarming—she complained of oppression in the chest, head and breast were hot, extremities cold and rigid, and pulse almost extinct. On Wednesday morning medical advice was procured, and she was partially restored, but relapsed in course of the day. On Thursday night Mr. L. D. Halsted, a professor of magnetism, was called in, and succeeded in restoring her. He placed bars of steel from the back of her neck and feet to the fire, which drew the magnetic fluid from her; in two hours she breathed freer and felt relieved; she then fell into a natural slumber, and awoke in the morning quite relieved. We are happy to add that she feels no ill effects from her four days sleep. Her operator is now convinced of the truth of magnetism.

**Waterproof Clothing.**—We would direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Hart, in another column, who offers to render clothing, and other articles of cloth, leather, &c. perfectly waterproof. We have seen some pieces of coarse sattinet thus prepared, which were stretched on a frame and boiling water poured on them, and after standing for hours not the slightest moisture could be felt on the under side. A distinguished sportsman of our acquaintance had the composition applied to a pair of buckskin moccasins, and wore them in the snow for three days last week on a hunting excursion; his feet were perfectly dry and comfortable the whole time.

This invention will be of great benefit to persons in delicate health, who often suffer severely by taking cold from getting their clothes wet; and indeed all persons who are much exposed to the weather in our variable climate would do well to make use of it. A vast amount of fever and ague, rheumatism, consumption, and other "ills that flesh is heir to" might thus be avoided.

Milton J. Alexander, who murdered Mr. Lougee, in Philadelphia, and was convicted of manslaughter, has been sentenced to four years solitary confinement at hard labor in the eastern penitentiary.

**FLOUR.**—Those subscribers who promised to pay for the Sentinel in flour are informed that barrel is now empty.—Nuff Ced.

### THE SOMERS TRAGEDY.

Several newspapers censure Capt. Mackenzie severely for the execution of the mutineers on board the Somers, alleging that it was contrary to the regulations of the navy, which forbade the taking of human life, even by sentence of a court martial, without the sanction of the President, or of the commandant on the station it abroad; and also showed an unmanly fear and want of self-possession on the part of himself and officers.

A court of inquiry is now sitting in New York, composed of Commodores Stewart, Jones, and Dallas, and Ogden Hoffman, Judge Advocate, for the purpose of fully investigating the whole transaction. We give below the principal part

of the report of the court of inquiry, and state that the crew evinced strong symptoms of discontent and insubordination after the arrest of the three mutineers, and that good grounds existed for the belief that an attempt would be made to release them and take possession of the vessel.

Capt. Mackenzie is said to be a prompt, brave and energetic officer, of a mild, benevolent disposition, and a devout christian. We are unwilling to believe that such a man would proceed to the dreadful extremity of taking the lives of three individuals under his command, without the customary formalities of a court martial, unless the most urgent and imperative necessity compelled him to that course. We hope, as well for his sake as for the honor of the American navy, that this necessity will be proved to have existed; and that it was the only course which would secure his vessel and the lives of his officers and such of the crew as remained faithful, and prevent the mutineers from carrying their diabolical scheme of piracy, murder, and rapine into execution.

Twelve of the crew implicated in the mutiny, only four of whom are over 21 years of age, are now in irons on board the North Carolina, awaiting their trial.

### CAPT. MACKENZIE'S STATEMENT.

I sailed from Liberia on the 11th of November, by way of St. Thomas, where prudence and a due regard for the safety of the crew required me to obtain a supply of bread water and refreshments. It was during my stay here that Lieut. Gansvoort informed me that a conspiracy had been formed on board for the purpose of capturing the brig, murdering the officers, and turning her into a piratical vessel, that Midshipman Philip Spencer had communicated the plot to Mr. Wales, the purser; that Spencer had approached him while up on the boats, and had asked him, 'Do you fear death? Do you fear a dead man? Are you afraid to kill a man?' Mr. Wales' curiosity was greatly excited, but with admirable coolness he elicited full particulars of the conspiracy, and took the oath of secrecy proposed by Spencer. Spencer informed Mr. Wales that twenty of the crew had joined him and had agreed to murder the officers, capture the brig, and convert her into a pirate, and mentioned the full details of his plan, which were well adapted for the attainment of his object. As one of the inducements to capture the brig, Spencer stated that a box, supposed to contain wine of a rare value, which was on board, and had been brought off with much care as a present from the United States Vice Consul, really contained money to be the intention to carry the vessel to the Isle of Pines, where one of his (Spencer's) associates, who had been long in the piratical business, had been before; to attack no vessel that they were not sure to capture; to destroy every vestige of the captured vessel; to select such of the female passengers as might be useful, and after using them, to dispose of them afterwards. Spencer added that he had a full minute plan of his intended procedure in his cravat. After this interview, Spencer separated from Wales with terrible threats of instant death to Mr. Wales, if he should utter a word of what passed. On receiving this information, I was disposed to treat it with ridicule. The project was so monstrous that I could only suppose that Spencer had been joking. Still I regarded it as joking on two serious matters, and I directed the Lieutenant to watch narrowly the conduct of Spencer, without appearing to do so. It was then found that that Spencer was narrowly examining the charts, and had been asking the surgeon about the Isle of Pines, and the latter had jokingly asked if Spencer had any acquaintances there. Spencer passed the following day as usual, sullenly in a corner of the steerage, and was observed examining tentatively a small piece of paper, occasionally working with his penknife on a piece of the tail of a devil fish with which he had fastened a ring for his cravat. He had also got love-devices wrought on his arm by one of the crew, and had been enquiring respecting the rate of his chronometer. He had been likewise seen in secret conference with Cromwell and Small. He had given money to several of the crew; and particularly on the 12th of September, the same day on which he had been enjoined to reform, and had given solemn promises of amendment to Commodore Perry. He had also given tobacco to the apprentices in direct defiance of the orders of the Navy Department, and of my own repeated orders. He had also caused the ward-room steward to steal brandy from store room, and had himself got drunk when he could escape observation. He was also in the habit of amusing the crew by making music by his jaw. [A note appended to the report, was here read. It explained the reason why the brandy had been put on board.] The Surgeon considered that its use would prevent the deleterious effects of the malaria on the Coast of Africa. But by accident, or as subsequent developments would rather go to prove, the report averred, the ward room steward contrived to make a mistake, and the supply of brandy was ordered from two grocers, thus doubling the quantity. The crew were not exposed to malaria, and none of the brandy was used except that obtained by Spencer in the manner described. It is due to the ward room officers that this should be known in order to remove them from the influence of the prejudices of those who think that the drinking of the brandy was more to be dreaded than the malaria.

The report then proceeded to state that on some occasions Spencer had loaded the Commodore of the Somers with blasphemous vituperation, and that he would be pleased to drive Captain Mackenzie off the round-house into the sea. Spencer had on one occasion drawn the picture of a brig with a black flag and asked some of the crew what they thought of that telling them at the same time that the brig could be easily captured. He had also inspected the hand of midshipman Rogers, told his fortune, and predicted his early and violent death. These circumstances led me (the narrative of Captain Mackenzie continued) to regard the information I received from Lieutenant Gansvoort in a much more serious light, and recalled to my mind all I had known of the past career of Mr. Spencer.

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the person at evening quarters was except the midshipman on the last night were ordered off. He said to me, 'I leave you to the command of the Somers. On no air, he replied, with a deferential air, I asked did you not say so to Mr. Wales? He said yes, but only in joke. I said it was a serious joke, and may cost you life. Please to remove your neck handkerchief. What have you in it? Only my day's work, he replied. Capt. M. replied that was a very singular place to put his day's work in. He replied it was a convenient one. Lieut. Gansvoort was then ordered to take his sword, arrest him and iron him; and I directed Lieut. G. to put him to instant death if he was seen communicating with the crew.

The duty assigned to Lieutenant G. was executed with exemplary tenderness, but with firmness. All Spencer's wants were supplied, and every care taken to render him comfortable. On searching his locker, a razor case was found, containing a small paper written in Greek characters, which being translated by Mid. Rogers, proven to be a list of the certain and doubtful men on board the vessel, with their several stations. The next day at quarters, Cromwell and Small were present, and their appearance was faultlessly clean. Cromwell was firm but pale; Small was irresolute, and his appearance ghastly. He shifted his weights from one foot to the other, and his whole conduct was indicative of guilty fear.

After church muster was held and the crew were narrowly watched, but nothing wrong was observed. While one of the boys was on the main royal yard, a sudden jerk of the brace by Small, carried away the royal and sky sail mast and the boy was partly thrown off, and the whole had the appearance of a design to create a confusion, and to take advantage of that, and carry the mutiny into effect; yet the men named in Spencer's list were the most active in clearing the wreck.

This he did not think was an act of treachery, but the greatest pains were taken to prevent confusion. The 1st Lieut. was on deck and attended to the duty himself. All the men named as sure in Spencer's list, mustered to the main top mast head, and Spencer's eye was constantly towards them. After supper the same men were there again. At night he determined to arrest Cromwell, and as he came from aloft he was brought aft and was questioned as to the conversation the night before with Spencer. He said it was not him, it was Small. He was then ironed and Small being thus pointed out as an accomplice, was also arrested and put in irons.

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### INDIANAPOLIS CORRESPONDENCE.

INDIANAPOLIS, JAN. 7, 1843.

Mr. TIGER.—So little business has been transacted for last week in either house that I did not deem the matters of sufficient interest for a letter. The bill making treasury notes receivable for all state and county dues passed the House on the 29th by a vote of nearly two to one. It was amended in the Senate by placing canal scrip upon the same footing, or nearly so; but the House has refused to concur in any of the Senate's amendments.

The defalcation case of Wm. J. Brown, about which the whigs have made so much noise and attempted capital, was disposed of yesterday. The mountain has dwindled to a mole-hill! So far from Brown's being a public defaulter, it seems that the state is actually indebted to him in the sum of One Dollar and nineteen cents! This case would not have been involved in the least obscurity nor an investigation ever demanded, had it not been for the misstatements of the auditor of state, whose personal hostility towards Brown had led him into the grossest perversion of facts, in his official report, in order to crush him.

The apportionment bill still "drags its slow length along." I remarked in my last, that a strong effort would be made to attach Randolph to the 10th Congressional district. That effort I fear will prove successful so far as the House is concerned. I would not insinuate that any member in that body could prove so recreant to his trust, as to be governed in this matter with any view to his personal aggrandizement. But assuredly it bears that semblance.

The Senate, however, upon this question seem to entertain more just and liberal views, and I am glad to see that Mr. Bright, the talented and high-minded chairman of the districting committee has reported a bill in which the county in dispute is attached to the Wayne county district, where it belongs, which meets with general favor in that body, and with few alterations will probably be adopted.

The delegates for the state convention are pouring in by hundreds. The concourse would have been immense had the weather and roads proved favorable. I can tell you better who will be our candidates for Governor and Lieut. Governor after Monday—but the general voice seems to settle upon E. A. Hannegan for the first, and Jesse D. Bright of Jefferson for the second.

In my next I hope to give you something of more interest.

**THE EVANSVILLE AFFAIR.**—It will be recollected, that some months since a scandalous report was circulated about a priest of the Catholic faith having committed an outrage upon a respectable lady of Evansville, Indiana. The affair appears, from the following, taken from an Indiana paper to have been a false accusation.

Last week, autumnal Circuit Court being in session at Evansville, the Rev. R. Weinzel presented himself for judgment, in the case which created so much excitement a few months back. Owing to the indisposition of the prosecutor, the trial is deferred to the next court. Circumstances have occurred in the interim which have entirely changed the public opinion, so far as that opinion has been unfavorable to the accused. On his appearance in Evansville, he was greeted on all hands, both by Protestants and Catholics—many of the former calling on him for the purpose of expressing their conviction of his innocence of the infamous accusation laid against him. We have no doubt of the result exhibiting this in the clearest and most satisfactory manner.

**Moving Light.**—The man of the Pittsburgh Chronicle says that in Cincinnati they light the streets by setting fire to a pig's tail, and giving the animal the freedom of the city. Whenever the natural lamp is burnt out, the pig is found to be first rate bacon. Formerly philosophers alone gave light to the world now it is done by the swinish multitude.—'this is an age of revolution,' as the water-wheel said to Gov. Orr.—N. Orleans Picayune.

**PROCEEDINGS OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.**  
Monday, Jan. 2, 1843.

The Common Council of the city of Fort Wayne in said city, present their honors Joseph Morgan Mayor, Henry Cooper, Henry Sharp, Hiram T. Dewey, Joseph Scott and Philo Rumsey, Aldermen and William Lytle Recorder.

On motion of Mr. Dewey, Michael Hedekin is licensed to keep a Grocery in ward no. 2. of this City by paying into the Treasury the sum of fifty dollars and filing bond &c.

On motion of Mr. Rumsey, William Langan is allowed fifty cents for one half day's labor, on Washington street for lot no. 54 Hanna's addition.

On motion of Mr. Sharpe, Russell Bum-

and is appointed fire warden for ward no. 3 of this city.

On motion of Mr. Scott, Dominick Mahon is allowed three dollars and twenty five cents for work on Washington street for lot no. 81 Hanna's addition and for work on public well.

On motion of Mr. Dewey, Michael Hedekin is allowed one dollar and fifty cents for repairing the crossing of Barr and Berry streets.

And on motion the Council adjourned.

The answer to the Arithmetical enigma will appear next week.

**DIED.**—At his residence in this City on the 9th inst. the Hon. CHARLES W. EWING, in the 45th year of his age. The deceased in a fit of temporary insanity, with which he had been occasionally most unhappily afflicted, unfortunately shot himself with a pistol.

He was one of the earliest settlers of this section of the country, and for the last twenty years has resided at this place and at Logansport. In his private deportment and social intercourse he was an accomplished gentleman. Bred to the profession of the law, in the practice of which through a long series of years, he was eminently successful. He was a safe counsellor and an eloquent advocate—in either branch of his profession he had few equals and fewer superiors. For several years he was President Judge of the Eighth judicial Circuit in this State, which station he filled to the entire satisfaction of the bar and the country. He was prompt in his decisions; his opinions were learned, clear, and perspicuous, and generally in accordance with the principles of law and equity.

He was a warm and devoted friend, and prompted by the most liberal and generous feelings in his intercourse with his friends and acquaintances; he will long be regretted, and his memory will be cherished until the last of his acquaintances and friends shall have passed away. May he rest in peace. [Com.]

### FORT WAYNE MARKET.—Wholesale Prices.

Corrected weekly by P. Kiser, Market Master.	
Beef, cwt. \$2.00	Pork, 1 a 1 25
Lard, lb. 3	Butter, lb. 6
Cheese, lb. 6	Eggs, doz. 6
Flour, bbl. 3.00	Wheat bush. 44 a 50
Rye, 25	Oats, 12
Corn, 14	Potatoes, 12
Onions, 50	Beans, 50
Peas, 50	Green Apples 37
Dried Apples, 75	Do. Peaches 1 00
Cranberries, 1 00	Whiskey gal. 20
Salt, bbl. 3 00	

### LIST OF BANKABLE FUNDS.

A list of banks, the notes of which are receivable at the Fort Wayne Branch of the State Bank of Indiana. There are counterfeits or altered notes on all bank notes marked thus \*

OHIO.	
Wooster	Wooster
Capital bank*	Cincinnati,
Bank	do
Bank*	do
Bank of	do
and Ins. and Trust Co.	do
and Infession	Massillon
Circleville	H. Lawrence Cash's
Norwalk	Norwalk
Geauga	Painesville
Zanesville	Zanesville
Marietta*	Marietta
Mount Pleasant*	Mount Pleasant
Bank of St. Clairsville*	St. Clairsville
Bank	Columbus
Bank of N Lisbon	New Lisbon
and mechanics bk*	Steubenville
Bank	Putnam
Bank of Scioto	Portsmouth
Bank	Dayton
Bankusky	Sandusky
Reserve bank*	Warren
Genia*	Xenia















